WHAT ARE YOUREADING

MOST POPULAR BOOKS IN THIS FIN DE SIECLE AGE,

Gir's Always Have Pavorite Anthers_Day of Short Stories Revival of Books

That Sold Forty Years Ago, "What books are people reading just now?" asked the New York Advertiser man of a well-known book dealer.

"All of these," answered the little man, waving his hand proudly toward the riles of books arranged so us to display their golden titles, fine paper and handsome bindings to the best advantage.

"But which books are the most popu-

"Those which have caused the most talk are 'A Prince of India' and 'The Heavenly Twins,' by Sarah Grand. The latter was severely criticised and has an extraordinary name.

"Are those the reasons it sells?"
"Partly. It is long, too, and long tales are coming into vogue. The first edition of 'A Prince of India' is already gone and we can't got any more, and there are many demands for it every day."
"Do you think it will have as large a sale as "Ben Hur" had?"
"Hardly, but it will have a tremendous-ly big sale. Hen Hur would sell 'A ly big sale. Hen Hur would sell 'A Prince of India' if its own merits would not carry it along. 'Ben Hur' sells as not carry it along. 'Ben Hur' sells as well to-day as it did five years ago, but it was three years before it attracted any attention at all, you must remember."
"What style of book is popular at the present time?"

present time?"

"Well, the realists are dying out.

Amelie Rives' last book, 'According to
St. John' did not sell well compared to
the sale of her former stories, Gunter's the sale of her former stories, Gunter's sensationalism is getting wearisome to most people and his books won't sell as well as of old. Kipling sells well and so do the books of Edna Lyall. She has a bit of fanatcism and religious discussion running through her tales and the people of to-day like to argue and wrestle with knotty problems, though it is only mentally. It is a sign of the times."

"What kim of books are girls buying?"

What kind of books are girls buying?" "What kind of books are girls buying?"
"(Sirls always have their favorites and
every new book that appears by their
favorite authors is eagerly bought. Florence Warden, Beatrice Whitby, the Duchess and Mrs. J. H. Needell are all girls'
authors. The newest book by Miss Warden is 'A Terrible Family.' The Duchess'
last book is "The Hoyden, said to be a
particularly good one, and Mrs. Needell's
newest book is 'Susie, Hugh and Another,'
although 'Stephen Ellicoti's Daughter' is
the one which sells best.
"Three new books published in the Tayl-Three new books published in the Tavi-

Three new books published in the Tavistock Library series are much in demand by girls. They are "The Doctor's Ideal," by Christain Lys, 'Miss Honoria,' by Fred Langbridge, and 'A Conquered Self, by S Moore Curew. They are called 'clean, well-written books with good plots,' and record ladles have them.

young ladies buy them.

"Girls buy books of poems a great deal," continued the book dealer, " 'Point Lace and Diamonds,' by George A. Baker, author of 'Bad Manners in Good Society,' is the class of book they like. It is a colection of little society poems, in which rilling and chaperons are all so nicely blended and harmorized the pretty girls enjoy reading them. It is a reflection of her own happy self which some one with more talent than she possesses has pre-pared for her. There is also a run on Targing at resent. Girls will away wear ucile' at pesent. Girls will never weary What sort of novels do men read?"

"Men don't read novels unless they have some special merit or are by some one very well known. They want exciting stories or something deeply interesting. Of all Rider Haggard's books and he was a regular man's author-men liked 'King Solomon's Miner' best. It was not only interesting but it fuscinated and amused. It was a splendid book for an evening before the fire with dressing gown and slippers. Men like vigorous books, and

"Which is there more demand for, the French or German translations?"
"The French, by all means. The simple little love tales come from the German. but the fire and plot and style come from the French. All the standard French authors find a ready sale. Zola and Gu;

'Did 'La Beve' sell as well as 'La Terre, 'Le Debach' and the others?' book seller shook his head gravely. No it did not. It is a large class that one does not read his books in this cou

and the kind that do, don't care fo Reve'—the history of a saintly girl. They prefer unnatural peasants and dis-And what are the elderly people read

and the boys and girls?"
The literary lady is reading the "Life of Josephine,' and 'Women of the French ourse the standard books sell right along and more elder y than young people seen to buy them. Of the modern English authors, Dickens sells best, Thackeray and George Ellot will always sell well." "And the boys and girls?"

"Oh, yes; the boys, like their papss, want vigorous books. They read more of Henty's books than any others. The latest is 'A Jacobite's Exile,' all about fighting and soldiers, etc. With Columbus Westward,' by Gordon Stables, a surgeon in the royal navy, is another new boy's book, and the old favorites, 'The Boys of '61, and 'The Boys of '76, are still devoted to the old favorites,' The Boys of '61, and 'The Boys of '76, are still devoted to the old favorites.' in demand. Girls are still devoted to Louisa Alcott, and her books sell as well as when she was living. It is strange that of late there has been quite a demand for Maria Edgeworth's books. They are out of print, most of them, and we keep very few in stock, and the sudden demand has quite depleted the edition."

The writer had heard and seen consider able of the adoption of English methods in the rearing of young Americans, but this seemed too much. Do let us have a future generation of well-bred, cultured men and women, dear Anglomania mothers, but spare us from prigs such as the young people in Maria Edgeworth's Moral Tales" arei They are not Ameri and not like the English children of

bere has been a decided renaissance of the books that sold twenty and forty Years ago," said another book dealer as he lenderly patted the pale-green e Austen's books are back into favor we publish them in large editions so and Sensibility' and 'Northange Abby, are again being pored over by the bresent generation. The taste has turned that way. Stories with good plots and good English are again in fashion. Slipshod language and essayist styles are getting to be hores."

The short stories sell well?"
This the age of short stories—in France and America. Richard Harding Davis' stories have a ready sale and Thomas halley Aldrich's "Two Bites at a Cherry,"

having a tremendous sale. It is a col-"Do dialoct stories sell well now?"
"Not as well as they did. Thomas Nelon Page's tales and James Whitcomb lliey's poems are the most popular things

"Did Ward McAllister's book have a

"Yes, very good, but it is quite dead now. It is a plug on the market." what we call an unsalable

book. Disraeli's books are now plugs on the market. So McAllister need not be

Jane Austen's?"
"All the standard authors, the Brontes. and the authors of 'Scottish Chiefs,' 'St. Clair of the Isle' and 'The Children of the Abbey.' No one writes stories like these nowadays. They are coming into favor because there are no others to take their places."

What editions of Shakespeare sell best? The linearrated ones?"
"In the annotated edition. Illustrated Shakespeare are beautiful books, but too big and people need notes for Shakespeare now. They are not contented to sur over things they don't understand as they did a few years ago."
"What new books are much read just

now?"
"The Heavenly Twins,' R. Louis
Stevenson's sequel to 'Kidnapped,' 'David
thatfour,' The Voice of a Flower,' by E.
C. Gerard; 'Tales from the Caribbees,'
by W. H. Trowbridge, Jr., and the
'Prince of India.' by General Lew Wallace. Philips Brooks' 'Year Book' and
volume six of his sermons also have a
ready gale." And the jolly commercial ready sale." And the jolly commercial bookworm skipped off to wait on a customer, while the writer wandered through the afales of attractively bound books en every subject under the sun, from "The Origin of Species' to 'The Evolution of the Stick,' and thought the world must be growing more literary every year.

At the door the dealer was talking to

his customer. "Yes," she said, musingly, "it is a book, I suppose, but if you only had it in this binding now-it must be red and a pretty deep crimson, not glaring or ugly.

pretty deep crimson, not glaring or usly. It is so big I will have it on a little table all by itself—the room is red and—"

The writer wondered if Daisy Miller, stylish and sweet and ignorant, had stepped from between the illuminated covers. But as he stepped into the crowded street he remembered that Henry James' little heroine was buried in Rome.—Chicago Daily News. -Chicago Daily News.

EVERY ONE SHOOTS.

A Part of the United States Where Lies the Hunters' Paradise.

Folk who insist upon being uncomfortably accurate will tell you that the land of Bob Whites reaches from the great lakes to the gulf, and certes all that region knows his ringing summer cry. But the land here meant is that wherein every well-bred darkey thus interprets the song:

"Bob, Bob White! Wheat mos' ripe!"

The historic parallel 36 degrees 30 minutes runs very near the middle of it.
That is to say, the land of Beb White,
par excellence, lies in Kentuckey and
Tennessee, either side the State line. There he abounds, runs riot almost. April to January the morning fields are vocal with his calling. In flocks he scuds across the lawns, dusts himself at the roadside, pillages strawberry bed and cherry tree boldly as that feathered glut-ton Robin Redbreast himself, whirs up beside your pathway upon dewy autumn mornings, calls airily to his mates through the thick-falling dusk. His nest overrun ning with pearl-white eggs, is the choicest spoil of barvest time, and from the 15th of October to the same date in January, the pursuit of him occupies a large place the minds and hearts of most of the male residents.

That, too, regardless of age, color or previous cordition of servitude. The drkies have developed a most amazing stomach for sport. Every one of them big enough to wear trousers owns a gun o some sort, often more dangerous to the nunter than the hunted. The ambitious and thrifty among them to a man have breechloaders—not of the finest make, yet stout and serviceable weapons. The small lads set traps and coops without number. It is thence that the best birds come to market since that the best birds come to than the hunted. The ambitious

It is thence that the best birds come to market, since they are taken alive and wholly unmutilated.

The whites—ah, the whites!—hunting is in their blood, since they come of pure English strain, yeoman or gentleman. In between are the men who fought at Euraw and the Cowpens, who rode with Marion "the Swamp Fox," followed John Sevier to turn the tide at King's Mountain, Later, you may recall the "hunters" suppers. Men like vigorous books, and books with pleuty of action in them. The two most popular books just now for the masculine reader are 'Fleet Street, the Highway of Letters,' by Thomas Archer, and 'Our Great West,' by Julian Ralph. Men like short stories and French transloved and eared for his gun. In at least half the modern households there is a tradition of some ancestor who scorned to kill a wild turkey otherwise than with a rifle bullet in the neck, or shot wild geese flying so high as scarcely to be visi-ble; or at the shooting matches of his day would put six bullets in a silver half dollar at fifty yards, and finish with a seventh exactly in the middle of them.

Naturally, among folk of such lineage, "to ride, to shoot, to tell the truth," is in large part "the education of a gentleman." Additionally it is well to be able to "read, write and cast accounts;" to dance reels and cotillions, to know good whiskey from bad and use without abusing it, and to make love decently to the nearest pretty face. All these are valuable but non-esaential. It is, however, imperative to vote the Democratic ticket, and to show on all occasions the most profound deference for everything in pettleoats, no matter how

DIET FOR THE AGED,

Food that Will Invigorate and Restore Energy.

I find, says a writer in the Gentleman's Magazine, that if old people are put on a good meat diet in the way of strong soup, beef tea and animal food, and only just sufficient farinaceous food and fats and sugar to maintain the heat of the body, they increase wonderfully in energy, and, as they often express it, feel twenty years younger. This is only natur-al; it is a food of energy; the food that oulids up muscle, herve and constitu-

tional stamica.
The requirements of the system of old The requirements of the system of old age, as a rule, are not very great, and more harm is done by taking too much feed than by taking too little. I have known people considerably over seventy derive the greatest benefit from a thoreugh change in diet. It seems to rejuvenate them. Of course, in old age care should be taken that the body is not subject to rapid changes of temperanot subject to rapid changes of tempera-ture. When the nervous power is de-creasing, as the result of old age, and the system is losing power of combat-ing cold and strain upon its energy, a stimulating diet invigorates and is con-ducive to maintaining constitutional stamina better than any other.

Any natural death but from old age and general decay is an accidental death—that is, it is due to causes which might, and even, perhaps, could have been entirely avoided and remedied in earlier years. But, of course, all the secrets of attaining extrang age are not even now within reach, and the few that I have pointed out are but a very few, and those of the commonest.

It is the inevitable law of nature that

It is the inevitable law of nature that we must die. The vital energy that is implanted in the body at birth is only means to sustain it for a certain number of years. It may be husbanded or wasted, made to burn slowly or rapidly. It is like the oil in a lamp, and may be burned out to little effect in a little time, or carefully husbanded and preserved, and thus made to last longer and burn brighter.

It is a moot question whether every individual is not at birth gifted with the same amount of vital energy and of life-

individual is not at birth given amount of vital energy and of life-sustaining power. The probability is that each is. The circumstances of the en-vironment from the cradle to the grave determine its future destiny.

The principle of the modern plow was "If an author is a social lion, like Walter Researt or Marion Crawford, when they were here, does it give an impetus to the sale of his books" "Yes, always. It is like any other kind of advertising."
"What old books are fashionable besides "The principle of the modern plow was laid down by Thomas Jefferson. A plow consists of two wedges—a cutting and a lifting wedge—and Jefferson discovered and enunciated the proportions of each and the relation each bore to the other, before his day no two smiths made plows alike; now they are made in accordance with a mathematical formula.

How He Won Over a Whole Tribe by Heaing Its Chief, Though His Life Was at Stake if He Failed.

(Copyright for the Times, 1893.)

"In my twenty months' journey, on foot, across the South African continent, a distance of 4,500 miles, although encountering a number of the most hostile and warilke tribes, I never had occasion to fire a shot in anger, or in self defense against a buman foe. Blood calls for blood; crucity invites revenge; while kindness and justice evoke peace and good will. I would not attempt to trayel where Stanley has been, in Africa, unless surrounded by a thousand well armed soldlers; but any white man, with reasonably good judgment, tact and good intent can, alone, follow my route in safety and find

IN AFRICAN JUNGLES.

medicine, he was accustomed to give advice and medicine in simple cases among his people who were too poor to pay pl.y-sicians' fees, except in the gravest-cases, But a local practitioner, deeming his revenues diminished by a minister's work of charity (calcular) urged a criminal relations. nues diministral by a minister's work of charity, jealously urged a criminal prose-cution against him for unlicensed practice of medicine. The court held it no grave misdemeanor to tell a feverish darkey that quinine would do him good, or a billous one that he needed pills, without a fee therefor, but told him he must not do it any more, as it was in violation of the law. Straightway the energetic the law. Straightway the energetic-Scotchman arranged that for half of each year his wife should do, as far as she could, his work in Jamaica while he was studying medicine in Toronto. Three years he alternated between hard work



RING LIWANIES AND HIS MINISTERS. (King Lawanika is the potentate ruling the Barotze Valley, which the British South African Company are endeavoring to wrest from him by fraud and trickery. The ministers shown are probably the worst scoundrels in the kingdom—and look it.)

This striking averment was made in This striking averment was made in conversation the other day by the distinguished African explorer, Dr. James Johnston, who is now in New York, superintending the issue of his book, soon to appear under the suggestive title "Reto appear under the suggestive litte 'Re-ality vs. Romance in South Central Afri-ca.' He enjoys the eminent regard of all scientific societies of Europe where his independently planned and remarkably successful work of exploration is well known and thoroughly appreciated; but known and thoroughly appreciated; here he is almost a stranger, and infor-mation concerning so distinctive a person-ality and some of his achievements can-

not but be of popular interest.
Dr. Johnston is a Scotchman, from
Aberdenshire, now, only thirty-nine years



MROTZE SALUTATIONS. of mere acquaintances among the Marotzes, the inhabitants of the Earo ze Valley. "Shang-we," they say, holding ach others "ands, Dear friends also say, "Shang-we," hut sit down first and klas hands as shown b Shang-we " means "All hail."

old, bony and vigorous, with strongly marked features and an immense fund of vitality and energy—the ideal physique of an explorer. His mental characteristics, an explorer. His mental characteristics, too, are peculiarly adapted to one in that career, nature having endowed him with the best Sectch qualifies of keen intellectual perception, shrewd tact, dry humor, obstirate persistence, indomitable courage and inexhaustible resourcefulness. He was educated in the Universities of Edinburgh and Lendon for the ministry, ordained in the Presbyterian denomination and from choice, entered upon a missionand, from choice, entered upon a missionary career among the blacks of Jamaica;
but he was too forceful, original and
broad-mixded a man to be spoiled by
clerical training, too practical in his views
of the duties of life to be constrained
within the narrow limits prescribed by
custom as the boundaries of the occupation upon which he had entered.

Finding that the Jamaica negroes were,
to all intents and purposes, savages, very and, from choice, entered upon a mission

to all intents and purposes, savages, very little advanced beyond their dusky breth-ren in the Dark Continent, he did not content himself with gospel ministrations among them, but applied his energies and among them, but applied his energies and versatile abilities to civilizing as much as Christianizing them. He taught them how to build comfortable houses within their means; how to profitably cultivate their ground; how to pursue humble but previously neglected avocations; how to live more happily and decently than they had been wont to; became, in brief, their teacher, adviser and friend in all the affairs of life, as well as their spiritual guide. As may readily be supposed, his methods were disapproved by his clerical brethren, as subversive of time-horored, casy and convenient custom in

all along the way people predisposed to | and surgeon in all that part of the In 1890 Dr. Johnston received a letter

island.

In 1890 Dr. Johnston received a letter from a missionary in Africa who, sick and disheartened, complained of his helplessness under the peculiar conditions in which he found himself placed, and casually wished he had some Jamaican converts to help him. Immediately the idea occured to the Scotchman's energetic mind that it would be an exceedingly practical and good thing to utilize some of the flowers of his flock—his black lilles, so to speak—for the spreading among their savage brethren in Africa of not only a knowledge of gespel truth but of the material benefits of civilization which he had taught to them. They, he argued to himself, would doubtless stand the elimate and extraordinary conditions of life there better than white men could, and there better than white men could, and racial sympathy would propably cause the natives to readily affiliate with them. It may as well be mentioned now, to set-tle this subject and get rid of it, that he was wrong. He tried the experiment and t didn't work. The Jamaica negroes had not so much endurance as white men and the African savages were not at all im-pressed by them. But nothing short of the positive proof of experience would convince Dr. Johnston of that, and his primary step toward gaining that experi-ence was an endeavor to "post himself

at once he found himself hopelessly mired among the contradictions, misrepresentations, concealments and inadequacies of the published statements of result of so-called African exploration. That which he wanted—positive knowl-That which he wanted—positive habits edge of the real lives, manners, habits and interests of the natives, the resources of the country and its capacity for development by civilization,—was conspicuously lacking in all the books he could get hold of. Some explorers had evidently penetrated but a little way into the country of the coun try and contented themselves with writ-ing, from safe ground, romantic tales told ing, from safe ground, formatic that them by imaginative natives about tribes far away. Others had gone as conquerors, seen the savages only in war-like array and had left behind them, wherever they had been, trails of grief and hate, closing the country for generations to come against all white men, except to come, against all white men, except



KING LIWANIKA IN EUROPEAN DRESS. (European clothing may not be worn by any other Marotze than the king and his on. The kneeling figure is a slave, introduced by the King's desire, to show that "he is the King before whom others must kneel.)

very strongly armed forces. Still others had gone out in the service of governmental policy, or to further the ends of grasping commercial corporations, and had given to the world only such information as their masters saw fit to have made

known.

Disgusted with all, Dr. Johnston resolved to see for himself. He found the means for an expedition of thorough exploration which he planned should go clear through the heart of South Central



BIHEAU WOMEN FOUNDING MEALIES. [Dr. Johnson found it bard to get women to pound correction meal without wasting their time talking. "Engage my wive- and ill guarantee they will work," said a Biheau. They were engaged. From sunrise to sunset they pounded "mealies" in silence, steadily, while he sat, as you see, bossing the job.]

such matters. Supplementing prayer with work accused to them a dangerous inno-vation. But Dr. Johnston is not one to be easily turned aside from a determined-upon course. He went on in his own war and in fifteen years of unremitting labor built up nine congregations, aggregating over 7,000 members, each of which had its commodious and handsome nouse of orship, erected mainly by the free labor

of the people, under his direction as ar-chitect and master-builder.

He became, during this time, a doctor of medicine and surgery, and the manner of his doing so, being thoroughly charac-teristic of the man, is worth parrating. Horing primarily some knowledge of

would make on foot, with no other white man to bear him company; and he resolved fo traverse vast tracts, inhabited by he most feroclous savages, making his way by tact, diplomacy, kindness and good will, without recourse to murder. How contemptible, and perhaps impracticable, such a project would have seemed How contemptible, and perhaps impracticable, such a project would have seemed to Mr. Stanley—who potted darkies with as little compunction as if they had been partridges—may be left to the imagination.

Dr. Johnston's words, quoted at the commencement of this sketch, modestly told how successfully he realized all his plans of peace, without any sacrifice of

Africa, a journey of 4,500 miles, which he

formed, and he entered the little-known domain of the hostile savages of the interior-he was earnestly urged to abandon his undertaking, or at least delay it for many months, because of the war then raging between the Portuguese and the Ganguella tribe, which had inflamed the blacks against all whites. He calmly moved on, but before he did so, a fortunate incident occurred which was un-doubtedly of inestimable subsequent value to him and gave him one advan-

value to him and gave him one advantage enjoyed by few other explorers.

A petty chief, over sixty years old, head of a considerable tribe of notably formidable warriors, was suffering with and slowly dying of necrosis of the tibia. The local white missionary was no surgeon and the simple medicines he could give the old man were poweriess against his malady. Dr. Johnston examined the case and proposed to chloroform the chief and cut away the dead bone. The chief and cut away the dead bone chief and cut away the dead bone. The missionary conceded that would probably be the proper thing to do, but formally washed his hands of all responsibility for the job. "If you succeed," he said, "it will give you a great reputation among the natives, near and far, as a mighty medicine man, for no such thing has ever been done in this part of Africa; but if you fail and the man dies on your backs, which being the man dies on your hands—which, being old and weak, he is liable to do—his war-riors will inevitably kill you. Probably

riors will inevitably kill vou. Probably they will spear you at once, if he dies on the operating table, but at all events inevitably, if he succumbs soon after, even if they have to follow you across the continent for the purpose."

Dr. Johnston examined the old man's heart, found its action good and said "I will take the chances." The operation was performed in the open air, in presence of 150 of the old chief's warriors, each grasping his keen spear and viewing with vehement distrust the strange white man and his gilttering array of surgical tools. Under the first influence of the sesthetic, the old man struggled vigorsesthetic, the old man struggled vigor-ously, and as the missionary would not touch him, the doctor had his hands full to hold him down, the warriors mean-while growing greatly excited. They were upon the point of filling the surgeon with an assertment of spear head when the patient sank down and slept. They saw he was not dead, for his chest heaved; but how he could sleep in evident uncon-sciousness of pain, while his leg was sliced open, the black dead bone gouged out and the wound properly cleansed and dressed, they could not comprehend. Altogether the operation took some fifteen or twenty of the crowd pressing close around, the chief slept placidly all the time. When he awoke and said nothing had hurt him, the dense black, orderous mass of live amazement suddenly transformed itself into one of untrammeled enthusiasm and Dr. Johnston received such an ovation as

his purpose as an explorer. It is not to be supposed that he was not, at times, threatened by grave dengers. When he reached Bihe, three hundred miles from the coast, where his main caravan was formed, and he entered the little-known to be classed among the horses of the Dark Continent would be tried at the Old Balley for their lives." King Liwan-



KING AND QUEEN OF THE BAROTZE VALLEY, [Macwal is sister, of King Liwanika and Queen. His wives, not being royal blood, have no rank. She rules the King's house-

ika has earnestly besought him, in a really eloquent letter, to act as his representative in protesting to the Queen of England against the fraud and violence by which the British South African Company have assumed to take possession of the Ba rotze valley which he claims as the proper-ty of himself and his people. The B.S.A. Co., claim as theirs all the vast territory from Bechuanaland in the south to the Mazoe valley on the north, and from Manical land on the east to Matabele land on the west. The Bartoze valley claim is outside all this. The recent cutbreak by Lobengula and his war-like Matabeles, was, in the estimation of Dr. Johnston, brought on by the treacheries, insolence
and rapacity of this measter corporation
and the unwarrantable cruelties and
brutal liceuse, of its "police" force.

A peculiarly interesting feature to
archeologists in Dr. Johnston's explora-

tions will be found his account of the mysterious Zimbebure ruins in the heart of Mashona land. An enormous ellipti-cal wall, enclosing a space 28 feet in length, in some places thirty fest high, is con-structed entirely of cut stone and laid without mortar. The space within is filled with ruins of stone edifices, and there are supposed to be subteranean connections between this structure and a great forti-fication upon a distant hill and ruins in the valley. The builders of these walls, which are believed to be thousands of that wonderful operation flew far ahead I years old, are variously supposed to have



BATOKA WARBIORS. The Batckas infest the country north of the Zambesi river and are a bad lot: little less bloodthirsty and treacherous t an their neighbors, the Mashuku-kulunbwe. They were better in Livingston's time, but tribal wars have made them very savage.

been Phoenicians, Arabians, or Expetians but all other records of their existence than the evidence afforded by these rocks is now lost.

charces" clear across the continent, was told and retold, growing, doubtless, in the telling, and was an invaluable recommendation everywhere. At one point in his route, Dr. Johnston

At one point in his route, Dr. Johnston encountered the fleeing remnants of a trading caravan and was told "Go back. If you do not, you will encounter the warriors who robbed us and murdered some of us yesterday, and they will do the same to you." He went on and the next night reached the brush enclosure from which the traders had been driven when the robbers' attack was made upon when the robbers' attack was made upon them. In it he made camp and hardly had he done so when the robber chieftain, with two hundred and fifty war-riors brandishing their spears, charged in and advanced threateningly upon him-He retained his seat at the door of his tent while the black leader insolently de-manded why he was there? Where he was What he had of value? going? on. The doctor ignored him and stepped to the camp fire to light his pipe. In-stantly the chief sat down upon his stool, which in the court etiquette of African kings, is a grave insult. Dr. Johnston, with unruffled calm, lifted the stool by one leg, dumping the chief upon the ground. The invading warriors raised their spears and a murderous attack seemed imminent. Then the doctor placi-dily called up his head-man and interpreter Sanambello, who said to them: "Wait before rushing upon your fate, until you see how the white man fights. See him shoot!" Dr. Johnston, who had drawn his revolver, began blazing away at a tree near by, and as he is a good marksman, shot after shot knocked off the bark. The savages, who had never seen a revolver, or any other gun that "spoke" more than once without reloading, backed away in consternation. "Hold!" cried ter Sanambello, who said to them: "Wait away in consternation. "Hold!" cries Sanambello, "he has not finished yet and handed to him a Winchester containand handed to him a Winchester containing fourteen cartridges. As rapidly as possible he fired eight or ten shots at a still more distant tree, hitting it every time. That completed their demoralization and they began fleeing in dismay, but the interpreter called after them "Stop! He is a man of peace and will not harm you, if you do no harm to him." They came back. Some of them said. "At last the gun can speak no more. It "At last the gun can speak no more. I is done," "Oh! No," replied the interis done." "Oh! No." replied the interpreter, and the doctor recommenced firing, reserving however, one shot for a possible emergency. It was not needed. The chief and his men went away awed and peaceful. That night the doctor sent to his camp some small presents. Gifts of food were returned and a treaty of amity was established in a palaver. When the explorer left, two days later, When the explorer left, two days later,

ginian. When the explorer left, two days later, they escorted him a long distance on his way—"giving him the path," as they term it—and they parted good friends.

Dr. Johnston did not find it necessary to murder any of his men to put a stop to their stealing from each other, as Stanley did. His Scotch insenuity found a more humane and equally effective way of

did. His Scotch ingenuity found a more humane and equally effective way of making theft urropular. He compelled the thief to bear, for a certain number of hours or days, in addition to his own burden, that of the man he had robbed. The severe task and the jests of his unsympathetic comrades always reformed the culprit, at least while in Dr. Johnston's service.

J. H. CONNELLY. How Young Chinese Are Educated.

The Chinese school children have instilled into them at an early age habits of hard, steady study. of hard, steady study.

At an age of five a boy begins his schooling. At daylight he rises, and after dressing as quickly as possible he starts

breakfastless to school. He is given a task, and after it is completed he is allowed an hour for breakfast. Again later he has an hour for luncheon, but he is at his study nearly twelve hours a day, seven days a week. All this time when he is not reciting his lessons he is studying aloud at the top of his voice. He is under the eye of his master, both in school and on his way to and from school.

The lad is taught rudimental astron-

The lad is taught rudimental astron omy, physics and natural history, but

omy, physics and natural history, but greater stress is put upon writing and his literary studies.

"A Thousand Letters," a poem, is the study that forms the backbone of his literary education. In it are taught the duties of children to parents and all such matters. such matters.

Whatever the study may be—history, classics or science-every lesson is learned and repeated word for word.-Chicago

Inter Ocean. "Have to Feel Our Way."

The Virginian last night received the following, which explains itself: Norfolk, Va., October 28th, 1893.

Editor of The Virginian: We the voters of the first precinct and the fourth ward, has meat and reorginize our selves in a club, for the perpose of working for the best intress of our peoples. When as there is three parties in the field, and we have to feel our way, we as workers feel some what corresponding voters feel some what cornsurn in this elections and about our peoples, we have met and pledge our selves in readiness and waiting for the command. the time are short, work must be done at

This queer document was signed by the president and secretary of the club. It is very evident that this club is open to conviction. As to how many voters the president can control is not stated. "Waiting for the command" rt" is very suggestive.-Norfolk Vir-

Mr. Childs' Experience.

George W. Childs said, several years

ago:
"Just one parting reflection. If asked what, as the result of my experience, is the greatest pleasure in life, I should say, doing good to others. Not a strikingly original remark, perhaps; but seemingly the most difficult thing in the world is to a preserve and generates at the same be prosperous and generals at the same time. During the war asked a very time. During the war I asked a very rich man to contribute some money to a certain relief fund. He shook his head. 'Childs,' he said, 'I can't give you anything. I have worked too hard for my money.' That is just it. Being generous grows on one just as helps mean does

COLLEGE AND HOSPITAL.

THE SUCCESS ACHIEVED BY THE NEW MEDICAL SCHOOL.

The Number of Matriculates is Already Over a Hundred...The Property Secured and the Buildings Remodeled Since July.

Since mention was lest made of the work incident to the opening of the new medical school, known as the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Richmond, Va., the enrollment of atudents has steadily been going on, the total number of matriculates having Teached one hundred and two.

This success is far beyond the expectation of everyone, in view of the shortness of time since its incorporation, added to the financial difficulties under which even the older schools have labored this fall. This means \$30,000 or more brought to the This means \$30,000 or more brought to the city to be shared by all classes of trade. This estimate made on the small basis of \$300 to each student per annum is trifling in its advantages to Richmond when compared to the ultimate fruits to be reaped from the influence of the hundreds of graduates who will be sent out from this college with an attachment for their Alma Mater and pleasant memories of the place in which they obtained their degrees. lace in which they obtained their degrees. These young men, when graduated, will return to their homes as advocates of Richmond, missionaries entering fields all over Virginia, North Carolina and the South to wield an influence in each com-munity for the good of the place which is his own choice for trade and business. The new college will not hure the old one, and will not interfere with its work, but

will rather result in its upbuilding. Hundreds of young men from the South

pass through Richmond annually for Northern medical colleges, especially Bal-timore, who will stop here when the two institutions working with a friendly rivalry ...hall establish for this city a reputation as a medical educational print. Ninetenths of medical graduates go to the small towns and to the country, and they will each become an advocate of the city where he recieved his professional education. The hundred students who have so tion. The hundred students who have so quickly gathered to this new institution come largely from Virginia and North Carolina. Scuth Carolina is well represented, and nearly every Southern State has sent her students here. This large class, gathered in a few months, is an omen that two or three hundred will be present best year.

omen that two or three hundred will be present next year.

It was only the 29th of last July that the Lancaster property occupying the square on the north side of Clay between Eleventh and Twelfth streets was secured. Since that time the faculty have remodeled the building and arranged ample lecture and laboratory rooms for the one hundred and two students. An amplihundred and two students An amphi-thratre costing \$3,000 is now being built for chemical lectures, anatomical demonfor clenical lectures, anatomical demon-strations and surgical operations, and will be in use in about three weeks; Yale opera-chairs have been ordered, and the speifications for the most improved aseptic surgical equipment for the operating room have been sent on.

The other improvements contemplated for the near future are two or more lecture rooms, with a seating capacity

lecture rooms, with a seating capacity for 300 students. These will be built in ample time for next session.

The following additions and changes have been made in the faculty within the last few days; Dr. John F. Winn, corresponding secretary of the college, and formerly adjunct professor of obstetrics, has been unanimously elected professor of diseases of the nervous system; and of diseases of the nervous system; and Dr. Edward McGuire, who formerly occupied this chair, has been elected professor

of diseases of women.

The free dispensary for the sick poor, located in the rear of the college on Twelfth street, and also the dental infirmary, are both filled every day with deserving patients. This dental department is a new and much needed enterprise, and those who are fortunate enough o reap the benefits as patients speak to reap the benefits as patients speak in the most favorable terms of the quality of the work gratuitously done for them. The Virginia State Hospital, conducted under the auspices of this new college and located at the corner of Eleventh and Clay streets, is rapidly filling up with patients. A number yet to come in from patients. A number yet to come in from various parts of this and other Southern States are held back until the completion of the eratern side of the building, where several new wards and the large amphi-theatre are being erected. This work will be finished in a short time.

the fullowing is the medical and surgi-cal staff of the Virginia Hospital: Surgical—Professor Hunter McGuire, Professor Hugh M. Taylor, Professor Stuart McGuire, Professor J. Allison

Medical-Pofessor Thomas J. Moore, Professor Landon B. Edwards, Professor William S. Gordon, Professor Charles H.

Chalkley. Eye, Ear and Throat Diseases-Profes or Joseph A. White and Professor John Dunn. Genito-Urinary Diseases-Professor Lew-

is Wheat. Diseases of Women-Professor Edward McGuire. Diseases of Children-Professor Paulus

Obstetrics-Professor George Ross Discases of the Nervous System—Professor John F. Winn.
Diseases of the Rectum—Professor Jacob Diseases of the Skin-Professor W. T.

Pathologist—M. D. Hoge, Jr. All correspondence should be addressed to the superintendent and corresponding secretary, Dr. John F. W. Clay street, Richmond, Va. Winn, 1100 east



Mr. George Smith

SHAKESPEARE

Said About Hood's Sarsaparilla "Had Shakespeare lived here and suffered to I have, I think he would have said, Throw

away all medicine except Hood's Sarsaya-rilla. As an Englishman, coming to this cilmate, I have felt the heat very much. In the spring I felt as if I had all the care and anxiety of America on my mind. I got one bottle of Hood's Sarsayarika and after had taken it I felt as if I could undertaks The President's Duties.

Last month I had a return of prickly heat, seemed impossible to stand up or its dos without almost tearing myself to pieces. then got one more bottle and it has not out oured the heat but I believe it put my blood

Hood's parilla Cures

in good condition. I advise all to take Hood's Sarsaparills in the spring and fall. GEORGE SMITH, Uvalde, Texas.

Hood's Pills ours Nauses, Sick Headach,